

Transformation of A SOUL

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**While trekking in an unknown jungle alone, I had a fear.
Fear of unknown.**

I picked up a strong long mallet. I felt stronger. Then I started moving that mallet in the air, and slowly started hitting it on



whatever came my way. I started hitting insects, reptiles and crushing weeds. I felt stronger. There was no one to scare me now.

Then, I released that mallets is not effective. With mallet, I can't cut through weeds and bushes, I needed something sharp and stronger to be aggressive and remove my remaining fear.

Then I found a sword. I replaced it with wooden mallet. What a sharpness! I felt more powerful. I started swinging my sword without a second thought. I did not bother if that swinging hurt flora and fauna. Why should I ? there was no one to ask me in that jungle. There was no repent nor remorse for what I was doing.



I felt weakness in my sword and my hands because they were not strong enough to cut the big trees. I needed to be more powerful.



Then I found a small rosary. I picked it up unwillingly and replaced it with my sword as a fun and my fingers started rolling through the beads. My mind that earlier played with the mallet and the sword, now got absorbed in the beads. I did not know how, but my thoughts started changing. I realized the cruelty in me and the unnecessary killings of helpless creatures throughout the life. I felt very weak. The burden of the past and

the uncertainty for the future became too heavy and I collapsed. But my mind & fingers kept their movement through the rosary. Slowly, all negativity and the fear of uncertainty started disappearing. And then, all of a sudden, I realized the new strength in the heart. Cruelty has been completely replaced with empathy.

That was just the beginning of the transformation of the soul.